THE VOICE OF THE ROCK CITY!

THE ROCK CITY NEWS

ISSUE #3

IN THIS ISSUE...

...FACT OR FICTION.
...INTERVIEW WITH CITIZEN RAUL.
...WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE ROCK CITY AND SO MUCH MORE!

GOOD CITIZEN YOU ARE HOLDING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR. THIS IS THE PAPER ABOUT THE PLACES YOU GO. THE FOOD YOU EAT. THE PEOPLE YOU FUCK. ANYTHING YOU WANT. YOU JUST HAVE TO PERFORM YOUR DUTY AS A CITIZEN OF THE ROCK CITY AND BECOME AN INFORMER. IT IS EASY AND WILL PROMOTE GOOD WILL AMONG ALL CITIZENS.

SEND YOUR REPORTS TO:

ROCK CITY TOWN HALL
P.O. BOX 5033
LAFAYETTE, LA
70502

SECOND PRINTING

SMUT NOT ART

EDITORIAL

GOOD CITIZENS STOP BUGGIN ME. I SAID I'D PUT THIS OUT WHEN I'M READY SO NOW I AM. HERE IT IS. LEAVE ME ALONE. YOU ACT LIKE I DON'T NEED TIME TO ROCK. YOU LOUSY FUCKS. O.K. NOW IN THIS HERE ISSUE WE'VE GOT SOME GOOD STUFF. REMEMBER GOOD IS A RELATIVE TERM AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER WELL YOU DIDN'T. SO WE'VE GOT SOME GOOD STUFF SO READ IT + GO SEE THE WOGGLES WHEN THEY PLAY METROPOLIS. OH, AND KICK TONY'S ASS IF YOU SEE HIM 'CAUSE HE NEVER TURNED IN HIS MOVIE REVIEWS. AND THAT GOES FOR PINK EYE AND HIS COMIC TOO.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR-

This is something that has been bothering me for quite some time; it is a question that has been floating around in the mind of this bourgeois reader ever since I found what a bourgeois reader was.

Why do they call it peanut butter?

Its all peanuts, smashed and crushed, with color and sweetners added with oils, while butter is milk skim and other fats and oils. I guess they are a little similar, but isnt there some more fitting term to describe the ever-faithful companion of jelly?

WE AT THE ROCK CITY NEWS WOULD LIKE TO GO WITH PEANUT CREAM.

INTERVIEW WITH CITIZEN RAUL

ROCK CITY: HOW LONG HAVE YOU LIVED IN THE ROCK CITY?

CITIZEN RAUL: IN THE ROCK CITY? MAN I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I LIVED IN THE ROCK CITY - WHERE IS THE ROCK CITY? IT'S THIS AREA HERE MORE OR LESS?

RC: IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND.

CR: IT'S ALL IN MY MIND. I'VE LIVED HERE FOR AT LEAST 150 YRS THU MAN. NO, BUT FOR SURE 50. AT LEAST MY LAST BIRTHDAY WAS 50. I MUST HAVE HAD ONE OR TWO PRIOR LIVES. I LIKE TO THINK THAT WHEN I GO TO SLEEP I DIE AND WHEN I WAKE UP I REINCARN YOU KNOW? SO I START ALL OVER AGAIN. MAKES IT REAL EASY TO KEEP THINGS ORGANIZED.

RC: THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO THINK. WELL HOW LONG HAVE YOU LIVED IN LAFAYETTE BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE.

CR: NO NO I'VE BEEN IN THE LAFAYETTE AREA FOR ABOUT 3YRS BEFORE THEN I WAS IN NEW ORLEANS AND THEN BEFORE THEN I WAS IN TEXAS. I'M A MEXICAN TEXICAN.

RC: YOU'RE A MEXICAN TEXICAN?

CR: YEAH I'M FROM EL PASO ORIGIONALLY. THE FIRST TIME I REMEMBER WAKING UP WAS IN EL PASO.

RC: SO HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? IS IT OK OVER HERE?

CR: I REALLY LOVE LAFAYETTE IT'S REALLY FRIENDLY. LIKE WHEN I LIVED IN N.O. I WOULD WALK DOWN TO THE FRENCH QUARTE A LOT. IF I EVER SAW SOMEBODY WALKIN DOWN THE SAME SIDEWALK I'D GO ACROSS THE SIDEWALK FOR FEAR I'D GET MUGGED. WHEN I CAME HERE I WAS WALKING DOWN THE SIDEWALK IN THE DAYTIME AND I ALMOST JUMPED OUTTA MY SHOES BECAUSE SOMEBODY SAID "GOOD MORNING" AND WHOA A TOTAL STRANGER TOLD ME GOOD MORNING. I WASN'T READY FOR IT BUT IT'S REALLY PRETTY FRIENDLY. THAT'S WHAT I LIKE MOST ABOUT LAFAYETTE - THAT THE PEOPLE ARE REALLY NICE.

RC: WELL THAT'S GOOD AND YOU'VE GOT GOOD PARTIES TOO.

CR: HEY, GREAT PARTIES - EATING, DRINKING, DANCING, MUSIC. I REMEMBER THE FIRST BIG PARTY I WENT TO. THERE WERE PEOPLE PASSED OUT ALL OVER THE PLACE. I SAID. "WOW, THESE GUYS REALLY DRINK!"

RC: WAS THAT BRIAN'S PARTY? WERE YOU DRESSED UP AS ST. NICK? CAUSE I CALLED YOU THE POPE AFTER THAT.

CR: OH, YES. ST NICK THAT'S RIGHT. I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I SAID, "WHY DO THESE PEOPLE KEEP CALLING ME THE POPE? FOR GOD'S SAKE NICK. I'M NICK, YOU KNOW, IT'S LIKE SANTA CLAUS. I CALLED BRIAN AND I SAID, "WHAT'S GOING ON?" HE SAID, "OH, WE'RE HAVING A CHRISTMAS PARTY. WHY DON'T YOU COME DRESSED AS SANTA CLAUS.?" I SAID, "WHEN'S YOUR PARTY?" HE SAID, "TONIGHT." THIS WAS AROUND 5 IN THE EVENING. I SAID, "WHERE AM I GOING TO GET A SANTA CLAUS COSTUME SO I SAID, "WELL I'LL GO TO K-MART I GUESS YOU CAN GET ANYTHING THERE SO I WENT TO THE LADIES AND SAID, "DO YOU HAVE A SANTA CLAUS BEARD?" AND THEY SAID, "NO WE DON'T CARRY SANTA CLAUS BEARDS. WE'RE K-MART OR WHATEVER." FINALLY, I WENT TO THE SEWING SECTION OF THE PLACE + FOUND SOME COTTON STUFFING AND USED THAT FOR A BEARD AND I REMEMBERED I HAD THIS BISHOP FRIEND WHO DIED A LONG TIME AGO. I CALLED THE SECRETARY AND SAID, "HEY REMEMBER THAT BISHOPS OUTFIT? YOU WOULDN'T BY ANY CHANCE HAVE ONE?" SHE SAID, "SURE WE'VE GOT ONE UP IN THE ATTIC." "CAN I BORROW IT?" "YEAH."

RC: SO IT'S A BISHOP'S OUTFIT?

CR: RIGHT. WELL IT'S SAINT NICK'S OUTFIT. ST. NICK WAS A BISHOP.

RC: OH, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

CR: WELL, I GUESS IT'S THE AMERICAN PROTESTANTS WHO DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF A EUROPEAN BISHOP FOR A SANTA CLAUS RATHER THAN ST. NICK.

RC: WELL, WE'RE GETTING RIPPED OFF. WE ONLY GOT HALF THE STORY

CR: WELL. THAT'S RIGHT. IT WORKS THOUGH. IT SELLS. OF COURSE YOU STILL GET PRESENTS AND CANDY AND TOYS.

ROCK CITY???

A few thoughts and mindless rants by: Zaphod Beeblebrox

I was driving home the other night thinking about this whole "Lafayette Rock City" thing and these are a few thoughts that came to mind. Lafayette Rock City, come on, I've heard of Detroit Rock City, but a rock city in Louisiana? Yeah this town is real hip. You've got plenty of trendies, hippies, punks, fags, homophobs, drunks, bums, heshers, dorks, losers, etc. Does that constitute a rock city? Maybe it's the fact that you can say or do one little thing and within the course of a day it's all over town. Everybody has heard about it or is currently talking about it whether it's true or not. Sounds like a rock city to me. It could even be the "Old Schoolers" you know the ones who have been to every show back in the day and shit on you for getting into the scene a coupla years ago. So what? Or what about the hipsters: Got the new Korn, yeah it's pretty good but not as good as the new Tool, you could really slam to it. I can't wait to get in the pit and punch some motherfucker in they eye bra!!(Pretty rocking huh?)

Even after all of these thoughts I had about your beloved "Rock City" I finally realized something. Although there are plenty of shitty people, there are some truly cool people. Like the people who go out to shows even if they have never heard of the band playing. People who genuinely love real live music, not that cover band bullshit. And my dear reader, the music scene here is one of the finest as far as I'm concerned. I've seen what New Orleans and Austin have to offer and frankly it doesn't stack up. Sure they have a hundred times more bands and venues than we do, but the quality isn't there. Not to say there are no good bands there but, per capita we have them beat hands down. No two bands are really alike and it's better that way. All the bands here seem to excel at what they do too. The bands in the Rock City, for the most part, are out for each other. At any given local show you will probably see people from other bands out supporting their friends. That's cool any way you look at it. So I guess what I'm trying to say is that "Rock City" is more a state of mind than anything else. So go out there and see a few shows, you might even enjoy yourself. And for Gods sake quit talking shit all of the time. Long live the Rock City.

By:
Scrappy "Fuckin" Doo
&
Dwight "Fuckin" Devil

"If you say 'Bruh' again, I'm going to fucking kill you."

How many times have you been sitting in a bar, drowning your pathetic shortcomings in 50 cent drafts, and you've heard two "Doods" get into it or some such bullshit? Lots, huh. Lots and lots lately, no? Have you ever wondered why that is? Or are you just too distracted by new-host Carmen Electra to care about humankind? Of course you are. That's why we're here to tell you what's **really** going on outside of your teentsy silopsist realm. You see, *WE*, unfortunately, live in the real world. And in the real world, MTV (r) has entered into a secret contract with the devil to get the bolivians to clone and re-elect Simon Bolivar. But enough about foreign affairs, let's talk about Rock City.

So, okay, there are these frequent outbursts of uncontrollable violence that one writer here can attest to. What the hell is going on? Is it the moon? NO. Is Pluto in line with Mercury and it's causing bad vibes? Fuck no. Is it the water system, you wonder? No, but you're getting closer. Is it the Devil? Yes, but not directly. It is, in fact, a secret government project involving the Lafayette Parish Government (Oi! Pigs!) and DEA! The DEA, in fact, is crop dusting the whole parish with vapor-form crystal meth-amphetamine. Secret government documents (which will not become available until 2097!) detailing the operation fully were intercepted by hackers and posted into alt.conspiracy.spray.meth.lafayette. This information source has prooven to be accurate, as they predicted the delay in the Jefferson St. renovation! *Why is this happening?!* you ask. I'll tell you.

They do it because they are Evil and Curious. Equally Evil. Equally Curious.

They don't care about you, really. You ARE sheep. Do you know what they do to the Grammy Awards?! Okay, I used to watch the grammys and hold my breath and all that bullshit, like you're supposda. "Yay! Artist blah won that meaningless award!" But then I found out the truth, just like you're about to. You see, the grammys (and the Academy awards for that matter) are not about musical proficiency or skill or catchiness or anything! It's ALL ABOUT MONEY! That's right money, and not that green shit you keep in your socks and reluctantly flick out for cheap beer and shots for sluts. We're talkin' about REAL money... big money... The Entire thing is set up like a sealed envelope bid system with non-returnable cash bids. Everyone who wants "Best New Artist" submits their bid. In cash and in a sealed envelope, to the Grammy-Nazis. They, in their headquarters, open all the bids and rank them. The top 3 or 4 on the bid price are the "nominees" and the highest bidder from the "nominees" is the "Winner". How do we know this, you ask? Last Grammy's Bruce "The Boss" Springstien Life Time Acheivement Award bid was intercepted by a reliable agent of PATFGA (People Against The Fucking Grammy Awards) and a copy was Faxed to us. The bonus of that situation was that, not only did we get proof of Grammy Stucture and PATFGA got a WHOLE LOT of much needed funding ($13 million, in fact), Bruces bid never got there and so he ~~did~~ didn't win!!!!!

Anyway. Fights. Shootings, Violence, Riots, Rapes, Theft, and Police Beatings are all a result of a plan to test human tolerance to constant levels of said meth. Bet you didn't know that not only are you a complete looser who's gonna end up lame, but you're a fucking drugee, too. Like it or not.

We'll keep you updated. Perhaps you can be saved.

Fuckin' & Fuckin'

SICK

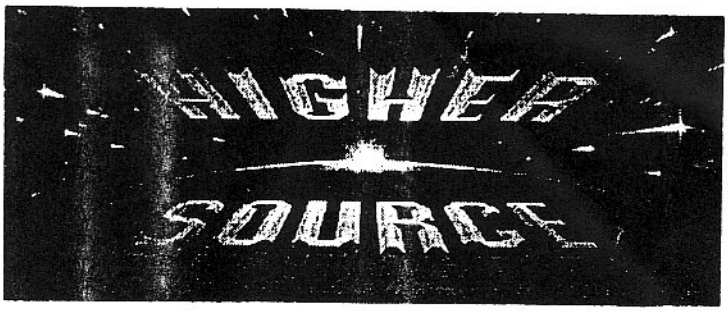
BY-

THE GIRL WHO DOESN'T DREAM

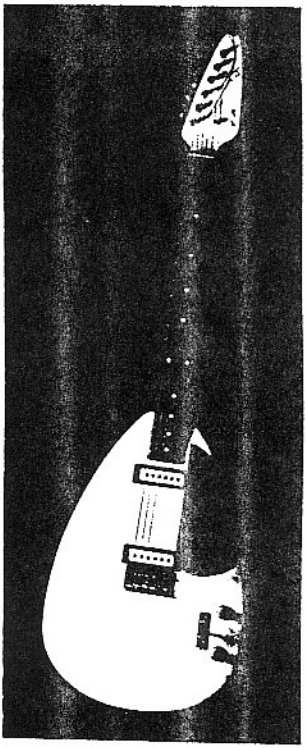
AS I BATHED IN THE CLOUDS,
MY BODY CRINKLED FROM THE
WETNESS.
I DRIFTED AND WAITED.
I HIT MYSELF.
UNCONSCIOUS OF WHEN I FADED,
MY BODY WENT INTO CONVULSIONS.
I TRIED TO CONTROL MY LIMBS
BUT MY MIND WAS SOLELY
FOCUSED ON THE CONSTANT DRIP
AND DRAIN FROM THE FAUCET.
IN SECONDS IT LOUDENED
AND ECHOED,
AND SEEMED TO DRIVE ME CLOSE
TO MADNESS.
I RAN FROM INSANITY.
FOR MINUTES LATER I TRIED TO
CONTAIN MYSELF;
AND REMEMBER THE NAMES
OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS IN THE
ROOM.

I SNAPPED IN AND
OUT FOR AT LEAST HALF AN
HOUR; AND THEN MY BREATHING
REGULATED.

I'M TRYING TO RUN FROM
THIS THING THAT'S SICKENING
AND FILLING.
IT'S PICKING AT ME.
NIBBLING AT TIMES,
GNAWING AT OTHERS.
SPARKLING NAILS,
WEAK TIRED EYES,
OLDER THAN THEY ARE.
TAINTED NUMB LIPS.
I STAB MYSELF AGAIN,
AND AGAIN:
WITHDRAWING ONLY TO
COMFORTING SLEEP.



I LOVE MONTOA GOODS! I LOVE THAT THEY SELL CRAPPY CLOTHES THAT I DON'T WEAR. I LOVE THE BAD COMMERCIALS THEY HAVE ON THE RADIO. BUT MOST OF ALL I LOVE THAT THEY GOT TOYS TO MOVE TO THE SOUTHSIDE. I'M PROBABLY HAPPIER ABOUT IT THAN DAVE. HELL, THE ONLY THING HE'S GOT THAT YOU SHOULD GET ARE THE BACK FROM THE GRAVE COMPILATIONS. HE'S GOT 1 THROUGH 8 AND YOU SHOULD TAKE ALL THE MONEY FROM YOUR MOM'S PURSE AND GET THEM. NOW THIS TAKES ME TO THE BEST PART OF ALL. THERE'S A NEW RECORD STORE RIGHT HERE DOWNTOWN. IT'S ON JEFFERSON NEXT TO THE COMMUNITY THEATER AND IT'S CALLED THE ATTIC. THESE GUYS SPECIALIZE IN THE ALTERNATIVE TO DAVE'S ALTERNATIVE MUSIC. THEY ALSO HAVE SHIRTS + I THINK HAIR DYE + PROB. TATTOOS. MOST OF THE MUSIC IS ON CD BUT THEY DO CARRY SOME VINYL (THOUGH NOT ENOUGH). MY ONLY REQUEST WOULD HAVE TO BE THAT THEY STOCK RELEASES ON ESTRUS CRYPT NORTON AND THE LIKE. ANYWAY, THE NEXT TIME I'M ON THE HUNT FOR GOOD MUSIC THEY'LL BE MY FIRST STOP.



RUMOR HAS IT THAT...

...CURIOUS GOODS IS PACKIN UP THEIR DOWNTOWN STORE AND MOVIN TO THE STRIP. THEY WILL OCCUPY THE OLD FAT CITY AND WILL SERVE INCENCE, BREWS AND TATTOOS.

... SIX CORNERS JAMAICAN CUISINE WILL MOVE TO THE OLD CURIOUS GOODS PLACE AND SERVE FOOD + COFFEE— TILL 4 IN THE MORNING. THIS ROCKS SO HARD THAT I'D LIKE TO GIVE THE GUY BEHIND IT A BIG JERK KISS.

...THE ATTIC WILL MOVE TO THE PLACE NEXT TO METROPOLIS. THIS MOVE IS NOT FAR BUT IT IS ONE THAT PATRONS OF BOTH METROPOLIS + THE COMMUNITY THEATER WILL LOVE.

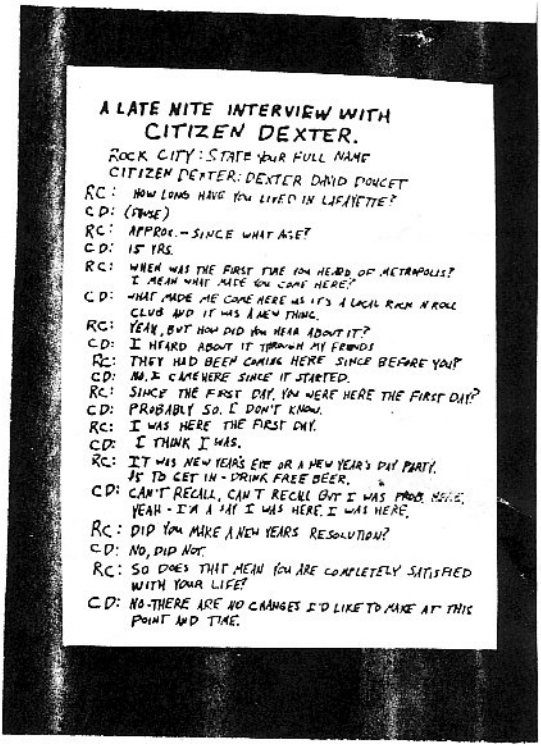
GOSSIPERS

ROCK CITY HISTORY

BACK IN THE MID 1960's THIS ROCK CITY WAS KICKIN SOME ASS YOU LITTLE PUNK. SO NEXT TIME YOUR DAD TELLS YOU HIS "I WAS IN A BAND WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE TOO" SPEECH JUST YOU SHUT UP + LISTEN.

THAT'S RIGHT. LAFAYETTE AND IT'S SURROUNDING GROUND HAD SOME WILD AND ROCKIN BANDS. WITH NAMES LIKE SURREALISTIC PILLAR AND THE PERSIAN MARKET THEY HAD TO BE GOOD. YEAH. THEIR RECORDS ARE HARD TO FIND BUT NOW YOU CAN READ THEIR STORIES ALONG WITH STUFF ABOUT OTHER LOUISIANNA + TEXAS BANDS. IT'S ALL IN A NEW MAGAZINE CALLED BROWN PAPER SACK BY SELECTE PUBLISHING. THIS IS DEFINATLY A GOOD MAGAZINE THOUGH SOMETIMES THE GUY IS PRETTY HIGH ON HIS HORSE. THEY DO TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND RE-ISSUES AND YOU SHOULD GET THIS MAGAZINE.

IT IS $6.00 AND THEIR ADDRESS IS PO BOX 1622
HOUSTON TX
77251-1622



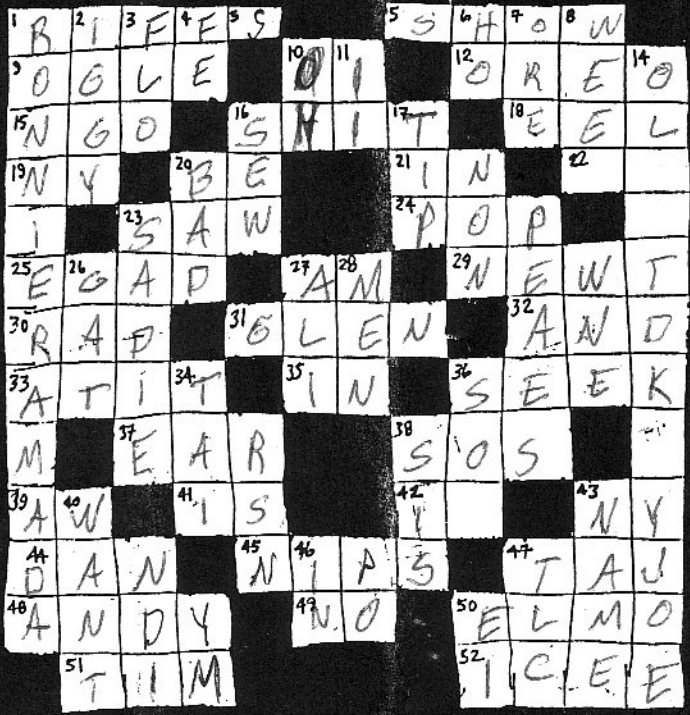
A LATE NITE INTERVIEW WITH
CITIZEN DEXTER.

ROCK CITY: STATE YOUR FULL NAME
CITIZEN DEXTER: DEXTER DAVID DOUCET

RC: HOW LONG HAVE YOU LIVED IN LAFAYETTE?
CD: (PAUSE)
RC: APPROX. - SINCE WHAT AGE?
CD: 15 YRS.
RC: WHEN WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU HEARD OF METAPOLIS? I MEAN WHAT MADE YOU COME HERE?
CD: WHAT MADE ME COME HERE WAS IT'S A LOCAL ROCK N ROLL CLUB AND IT WAS A NEW THING.
RC: YEAH, BUT HOW DID YOU HEAR ABOUT IT?
CD: I HEARD ABOUT IT THROUGH MY FRIENDS
RC: THEY HAD BEEN COMING HERE SINCE BEFORE YOU?
CD: NO, I CAME HERE SINCE IT STARTED.
RC: SINCE THE FIRST DAY. YOU WERE HERE THE FIRST DAY?
CD: PROBABLY SO. I DON'T KNOW.
RC: I WAS HERE THE FIRST DAY.
CD: I THINK I WAS.
RC: IT WAS NEW YEAR'S EVE OR A NEW YEAR'S DAY PARTY. IS TO GET IN - DRINK FREE BEER.
CD: CAN'T RECALL, CAN'T RECALL BUT I WAS PROB HERE. YEAH - I'M A BET I WAS HERE. I WAS HERE.
RC: DID YOU MAKE A NEW YEARS RESOLUTION?
CD: NO, DID NOT.
RC: SO DOES THAT MEAN YOU ARE COMPLETELY SATISFIED WITH YOUR LIFE?
CD: NO-THERE ARE NO CHANGES I'D LIKE TO MAKE AT THIS POINT AND TIME.

ACROSS

1- COOL GUITAR LICKS
5- A SMALL CONCERT
9- TO STARE
10- TYPE OF MUSIC
12- COOKIE W/ CREAMY CENTER
15- NAT'L GOLF ORG. (abbr.)
16- (EXPLETIVE)
18- ELECTRIC WATER-DWELLER
19- BIG APPLE
20- TO __ OR NOT TO __
21- NOT OUT
23- TO CUT WOOD
24- IGGY
25- VERONICA'S DAD SAYS THIS
27- YOU ARE, I __
29- EYE OF ___
30- COOL
31- MR DANZIG
32- ALSO
33- TITA, BACKWORDS
35- SEE 21 ACROSS
36- TO LOOK FOR
37- WHERE YOUR DRUM IS
38- MORSE CODE FOR HELP
39- __, SHUCKS!
40- FRENCH FOR "OR"
41- SHE __, YOU ARE, I AM
43- SEE 19 ACROSS
44- MR FOGELBERG
45- CHEESE ___
47- ___MAHAL
48- THE YOUNGEST BEEGEE
49- NEW ORLEANS (abbr)
50- TICKLE ME ___
51- MR LEARY
52- COLD DRINK W/ THE BEAR ON THE CUP



DOWN

1- SINGER OF FRIGG
2- MR POP
3- "KISS MY GRITS"
4- PERIODIC TABLE CODE FOR IRON
6- A SLUTTY GIRL
7- UNTAINTED GOLD
8- DEAN & GENE
10- "___ GOSH"
11- INT'L INSTITUTE (ABBR.)
14- ★?※ [SURPRISE MESSAGE]
16- MAKE CLOTHES
17- SHOW OF GRATITUDE
20- NOT GOOD
22- ___-parails [sprinkles]
23- MS. HAWKINS
26- GUN (SLANG)
27- STAR OF "WHEN WE WERE KINGS" (documentary)
28- MALES
34- THE ___ OF POOH
35- SEE 38 ACROSS
38- FEMALE SIBLING (SLANG)
40- TO DESIRE
43- WHAT YOU CALL YOURSELF
46- NOT OUT
47- TEXAS LONGHORN CLUB (abbr.)

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